Vol. VI. Numb. 55

THE OBSERVATOR.

A Word to the Gentlemen of Londonderry. *Reaſons why they ſhould be as active and vigorous in the Service of their Country now, as ever. A Letter ſent the* Obſervator: *His Anſwer. Of ſix* French *Men of War cruiſing off* Liſbon: *Remarks thereon. The* Dutch *have got a Benefit-Ticket at Sea: Remarks on that Occaſion.*

From Saturday, September 6. to Wednesday, September 10. 1707.

Country-m. MAſter, the laſt Time we parted, you ſaid, you had a Word to ſay to the Gentlemen of *Londonderry* and *Inniſkilling*. Can you tell 'em when they will be paid their Arrears? That's the beſt Thing you can tell 'em of, and they'll thank you for it.

Obſ. Roger, thoſe People who tell the Kings of *England*, that *Ireland* muſt be a lame Leg for 'em to mump with, of Conſequence are of Opinion, that it ought never to be a ſound one; and keeping the Gentlemen of *Londonderry* out of their Arrears, is keeping the Sore running; but thoſe that have diſcourag'd thoſe brave Gentlemen, 'tis to be fear'd, have had worſe Things in View. 'Tis what I have a long time ſeen, and others might have done the like, had Seeing been a Senſe not ſo little us'd in *England*.

But what I have to ſay to the Gentlemen of *Londonderry*, is this, That notwithſtanding their ill Uſage and Diſcouragement, yet they ought now (if there be Occaſion) to ſtand by their Queen and Country with as much Cheerfulneſs and Courage, as if they had not only been paid their Arrears, but had receiv'd an ample Reward, and ſuitable Gratification for their Services.

Country-m. Maſter, you tie theſe Gentlemen up to hard Meat indeed: If my Horſe does me an extraordinary Day's Service, I give him half a Peck of Oats extraordinary, as a Reward, in the Evening: And, Maſter, this is Policy, as well as Juſtice; for my Horſe is hereby enabl'd to do me more Service. I'll tell you what, Maſter, ſhould I keep my labouring, working, ſerviceable Cattel low and weak, either thro' Cruelty or Covetuouſneſs, I ſhould be a Bankrout, and run my Country; but I would be ſure not to run to the *Londonderry*-men, for then I ſhould meet with the ſame Uſage I gave my Cattel. I would not have thoſe Gentlemen be angry with me, for the homely Treatment of comparing them with my Horſes; *Parvis componere Magna*; 'tis allowable to compare great Things with ſmall: And even Governments may be included; for 'tis very ill Policy to ſtarve the Friends of our Country, and to heap Honours and Riches where there is no Merit. This is giving the Childrens Bread to the Dogs.

Obſ. My honeſt *Country-man*, there is a great deal of Truth in what you ſay; and yet my Aſſertion is true. All the Slights, Abuſes, Diſcouragements, and ill Uſages a Perſon can receive for his good Services to his Country, ſhould not diſcourage him from ſerving it. The Caſe of the *Londonderry* Gentlemen, is the Inſtance; no Men in the World have met with worſe Uſage, and yet 'tis their indiſpenſible Duty to ſtand by the Queen and their Country. You will think this to be a Paradox; but I will make it evident.

1. Theſe Gentlemen took up Arms in Defence of their Country, purely for the Sake of their Country, without any Proſpect of Reward. No Men behav'd themſelves better; 'twas they ſav'd *Ireland*. Now, knowing theſe Gentlemen to have acted from a Principle, and the ſame Principle of Honour and Juſtice ſtill remaining in 'em, (for Principles never die, nor can they change) we muſt conclude, the ſame Cauſe will produce the ſame Effects; and they ſtill having the ſame honourable Principles, muſt perform the ſame honourable Actions.

2. Have they been abus'd for their Services to their Country? What then? 'Tis but the common Fate of the Noble and truly Great; an Accident inſeparable from Men of Merit: And yet for all this, the Intereſt of their dear Country is ſtill the ſame. I am nearer related to my Country, than to my Wife or Children; and he that will not defend it, gives up his Liberty, makes himſelf a Slave, and entails Slavery on his miſerable Poſterity. If they have had private Enemies, that have ſtop'd the juſt Recompence of former Services, let 'em, by the Addition of new ones, heap Coals of Fire on their Heads, and ſink 'em to Hell beneath the Weight of their own Ingratitude.

3. For theſe Gentlemen not to be farther inſtrumental in the Service of their Country, is, to grant all their Enemies can wiſh for, and fully to anſwer their End and Deſign. Firſt, of the Papiſts, who build their Hopes on their Diſcouragements. And ſecondly, of thoſe evil Men, that under-hand have obſtructed the Payment of their Arrears.

Roger, I hope never to ſee the Day; but if there ſhould be Occaſion, (which God forbid) I will once more pawn my Honour and Reputation for them, that they will be as forward and active in the Service of their Queen and Country, as ever they have been.

Country-m. Maſter, upon my honeſt Word, their Caſe is very hard. I will give a Load of Wheat towards the Payment of their Arrears; and if every Farmer in *England* will do the like, according to what he rents, I am ſure it will do the Buſineſs; for I have heard you ſay, that according to the ſtated Accounts, there is not above 130000 Pounds due to theſe brave Gentlemen.

Maſter,

Maſter, you have been ſo very ill of late, (and are but little mended) that I han't been able to get you on Shipboard; but I'll now try if I can't bring you into a Diſcourſe of Naval Politicks and Securities: I will entice you with the following Letter, that I found in that Heap. It is but lately ſent; I'll read it.

SIR,

THE News-Papers take Notice of a very conſiderable Fleet of Engliſh *Merchant-Ships at* Liſbon, *under three Convoys, bound to* England; *but that they cannot ſafely ſail Home, by Reaſon of a Squadron of* French *Ships of War cruiſing off that Port.*

The ſame Papers alſo adviſe us of a Fleet of Ships and Tranſports at Spithead, *and two Convoys bound to* Liſbon, *under no ſuch Fear of the ſaid Squadron.*

Theſe two Caſes being diſcours'd of in Company well affected to the Government, they were divided in their Opinion touching the Danger of the ſaid Fleets: The one Part thinking the former (if they ſhould ſail) in leſs Hazzard, than the latter; the others judging the latter in greater Peril of being taken by the Enemy, as the Fleet of Tranſports were under two Convoys ſome time ago bound thither, who might have join'd Vice Admiral Vandergoes, *and been ſafe, as this laſt have ſail'd with Sir* Thomas Hardy, *or ſtay'd for a ſufficient Convoy.*

The whole Company, being reſolv'd to ſubmit to your Opinion in this Matter, do hope you won't ſcruple to decide it, as they will not to acknowledge your Readineſs to oblige them. I am, Sir,

Your humble Servant, D. B.

Obſ. Roger, this is a pretty difficult Queſtion, and ſomething has occur'd ſince the Writing of this Letter, that much alters the Caſe.

Laſt *Saturdays* Papers tell us, that there are 12 or 14 *French*-men of War off *Uſhant* and *Scilly*, from 24 to 70 Guns, that enquir'd after the *Portugal* Fleet, and had taken an *Engliſh* Runner, of 10 or 12 Guns; ſo that both the homeward and outward-bound Fleets are in Danger from this Squadron. Tho' it ſeems to me moſt probable, that this Squadron waits for the outward-bound Fleet; for if they waited for the homeward-bound, their proper Station is in the fair Way betwixt *Uſhant* and *Cape Clear*, and not betwixt *Uſhant* and *Scilly*.

But I muſt anſwer theſe Gentlemen as the Caſe ſtood when they diſcours'd of it; and in my Opinion, the Ships at *Spithead* were ſafer than thoſe at *Liſbon*, though they ſhould have ſail'd; for the *French* Squadron might have done their Buſineſs before, and have ſail'd into Port with their Prizes; and ſo the outward-bound Ships might have gone ſafe. But, ſay you, they might have met them in their Return. Very unlikely, for the *French* Ships with their Prizes, would keep their own Shoar on Board; and the outward-bound Ships ſteering a Channel-Courſe, in all Probability would miſs them. But at preſent, I would adviſe both home and outward-bound to keep ſafe; they are tightly beſet, and one Sheet-Anchor, is worth ten Studding-Sails.

Country-m. But, Maſter, I obſerve the News ſays, that theſe ſix Men of War cruiſing off *Liſbon*, keep in alſo the *Portugueze Brazile* Fleet. What, has not the King of *Portugal* Men of War enough to ſcoure ſix *French*-men?

Obſ. Roger, thoſe that can have their Work done for 'em, need not much trouble their Heads about doing it themſelves. Beſides, what if their Sailors ſhould fight at Sea, as their Troops did at the Battel of *Almanza*, and ſhoot one another? Had they not much better bide in Harbour?

Country-m. But why then don't we ſend a good Squadron to maul theſe *French* Fellows?

Obſ. Becauſe, *Roger*, ——

Country-m. Becauſe what?

Obſ. I won't tell you, *Roger*.

Country-m. Good lack-a-day! you need not be ſo very cruſty, you are not ſo very ſtout. Since the raiſing the Siege of *Thoulon*, you are grown ſo frappiſh, a Dog wou'dn't live with you.

Obſ. 'Tis beſt for me to anſwer ſafe Queſtions.

Country-m. A-lack-a-day! you are afraid of the *French* Privateers too, are you? Our Navigation is but from the *Weſt* Country, with our Corn in our *Bargo-Longo's*, to the ancient and renown'd Port of *Queenhithe*; and ſure our Managers will be ſo civil, as not to let the *French* Privateers come above Bride. —— But, Maſter, the *Dutch* have met with a Benefit-Ticket at laſt.

Obſ. What, has Monſieur *Fourbin* boarded their Fly-boats? Has he caught the old one, *Roger*?

Country-m. He has taken 17 of their *Ruſſia* Fleet, that fled for Shelter into one of the King of *Denmark*'s Ports.

Obſ. And was that ſuffer'd in a *neutral* Kingdom?

Country-m. Yes, Maſter, the Captain of the Caſtle never fir'd at the *French*.

Obſ. He ought to be hang'd for his Pains. But, *Roger*, I think this is a Rupture; the Peace is broken with *Denmark*; and I hope that Prince will take it as ſuch.

Country-m. I wiſh he may: The more Miſchief, the better Sport. The more Enemies, the ſooner the *French* Tyrant tumbles. Come, Maſter, one Bumper to the Queen, and to Bed.

Advertiſements.

This Day is publiſh'd, the ſecond Part of

*** Reflections Moral, Comical, Satyrical, &c. on the Vices and Follies of the Age. Containing, 1. An Epigram againſt the Fear of Death. From the *Greek*. 2. A Satyr, occaſion'd by a ſurprizing Number of Flies which fell in *London* and *Weſtminſter* on the 19th of *July* 1707. In a Dialogue between *Formal* and *Freeman*. 3. Upon the Perjury of Lovers. In Imitation of *Callimachus*, one of the *Greek* Poets. 4. Upon the Inconveniency that attends us in doating upon Wine and Women. In Imitation of the *Greek*, after the Manner of *Eratoſthenes*. 5. Upon the famous Mr. *H——ns*. A Satyr. 6. One's own is always beſt. 7. His Miſtreſs compared to the four Seaſons of the Year. 8. An Anacreontick, written extempore, full of *Bacchus*, and crowned with Chaplets of Flowers, *A-la-mode de Greece*. 9. An Epigram of *Martial*, *Engliſhed*. 10. A Satyr againſt Tyranny. 11. On an old Beau. 12. An Epigram on the Union. 13. The Antiplatonick's Reſolution. 14. The Platonick's Anſwer. 15. *Brandibella*; or, The Lover's Scarecrow. 16. A ſerenading Song. In Imitation of *Horace*. 17. On a Nobleman's Ague. 18. On a rich inviting Poet. 19. Part of the 15th Satyr of *Juvenal* imitated; in which the Folly and Superſtition of the *Ægyptians* is ridiculed. 20. The Trinity. Part II. To be continued occaſionally. By ſeveral good Hands. Sold by *B. Bragge* in *Pater-Noſter-Row*. Price 6 *d*. Where may be had Part I. Price 6 *d*.

Juſt publiſh'd,

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Juſt publiſh'd,

*** The Quakers Sermon on the Union; being the only Sermon preach'd and printed, on that Subject, by that Sort of People. Sold by *B. Bragge*, in *Pater-Noſter-Row*. Price 2 *d*.

Theſe are to give Notice,

*** That *Mary Kirleus*, Widow of *John Kirleus*, Son of Dr. *Thomas Kirleus*, a Collegiate Phyſician of *London*, and Sworn Phyſician in Ordinary to King *Charles* II. is the only Perſon that ſells (exactly perpar'd) his Famous Drink and Pill, which is eminently experienc'd to cure all Ulcers, Sores, Scabs, Itch, Scurfs, Scurvies, Leproſies, Venereal and *French* Diſeaſe, Running of the Reins, and all ſuch Malignities, tho' never ſo inveterate, in all Conſtitutions, at all Seaſons of the Year, hindering no buſineſs, without Fluxing or the Uſe of *Mercury*, which is generally deſtructive. Theſe Medicines are truly and faithfully prepar'd, as directed by her Huſband, and as made and deliver'd to his patients by her in his Life-time, (they being the only perſons then that ſold it, and to whom the ſecret was ever imparted.) Therefore beware of ſeveral late ignorant Pretenders, for ſhe is the only perſon that knows the Doctor's Methods of curing, which ſhe practiſes with great ſucceſs, as has been ſeveral Times mention'd in the *Gazette*. She cures many after Fluxing, compaſſionates the Diſtreſs'd, and deals with all perſons according to their Abilities. The Drink is 3 *s*. the Quart, the Pills 1 *s*. the Box, with Directions; ſhe gives Advice *gratis*. ☞ She is remov'd from the *Glaſs Lanthorn* in *Plough-Yard*, to the *Golden Ball* in *Hand-Court*, over againſt *Great Turn-Stile*, in *Holborn*.

‡‡‡ Advertiſements for this Paper, are taken in by *B. Bragge* at the *Raven* in *Pater-Noſter-Row*; and *H. Meere*, at the *Black-Fryar* in *Black-Fryars*.

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